

[illegible][illegible]

WOULDN'T BLAME HIM



Clark—I'm sorry, sir, but I can't sell you anything.

Homey Clarence—Why do I look like a man who would sell anything?

Clark—I don't know, but if I were like you I should be tempted.

LOOKED UPON IT AS A LOSS

Magician—I would now like to row the from your spot in the sea.

Gen—Here you are.

Magician—Thank you, sir. It's now in good. I'll go to send this to you.

Katherine—On the roof gone
night a wuther roll down with a
full of mixed drinks, and they
all over him.
Kidder—The drinks were as
then.

INDEED.



Mrs. de Millhouse

Q—Did Mrs. de Millhouse go to the manor with her son and his wife?
A—Yes. Why, when her children were black-birders.

promoter. In this his line
"Oh, no, quite the contrary."
"What do you mean by that?"
"He doesn't promote real, but he
it. He's the credit man of a big
sale house."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Hicks—Joe, where's both at the
hand, he's got around his hat.
Wicks—Yes, that's English, very
glitch, and know.

Hicks—Hihi! It's more like a
man hand.—Catholic Standard
Times.